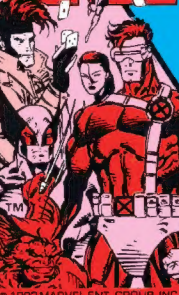




MARVEL  
COMICS



© 1992 MARVEL ENT. GROUP INC.

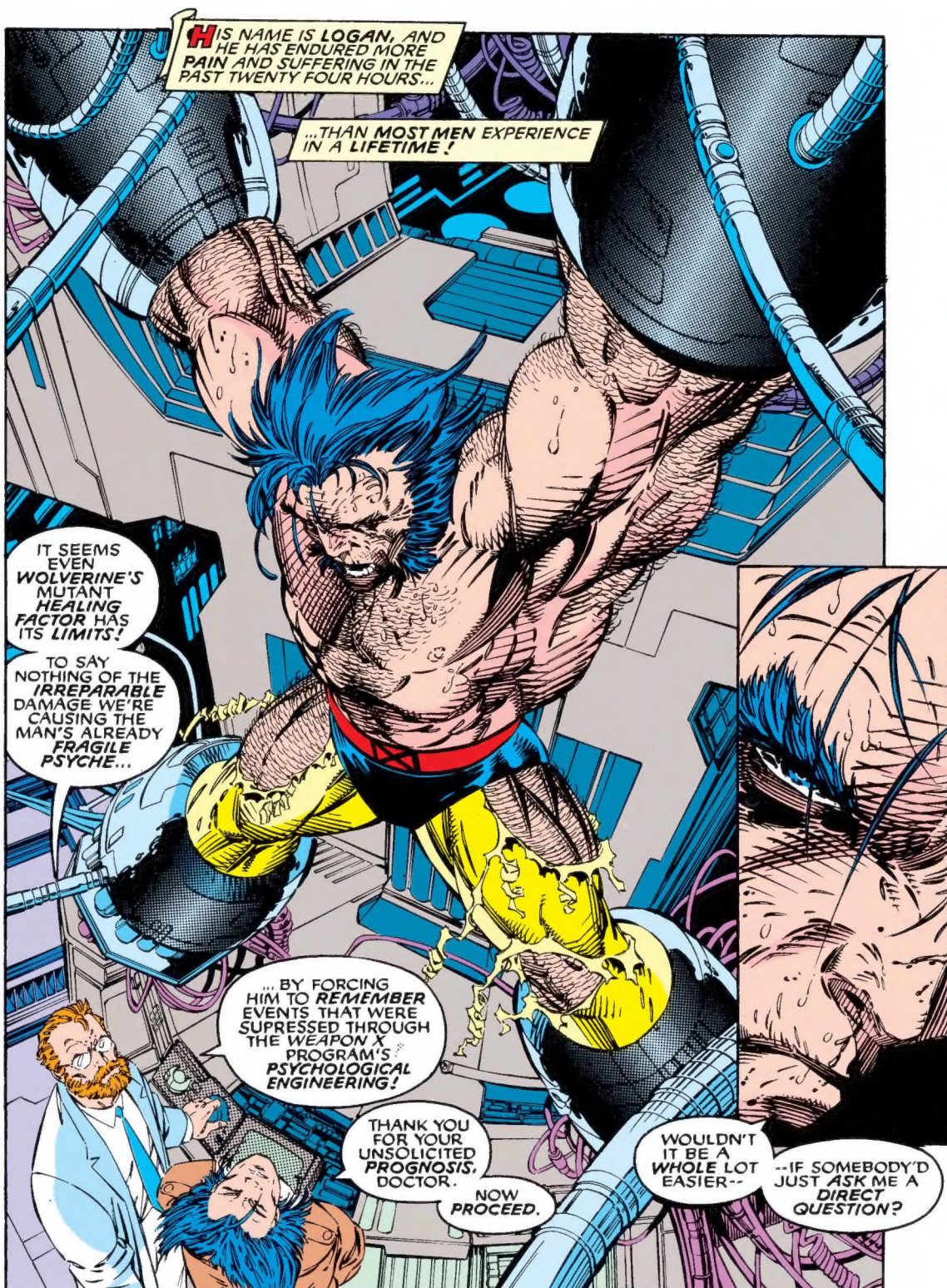
\$1.25 US  
\$1.50 CAN/UK 70p  
7  
APR  
© 01772

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



J. MLEE





**JIM LEE**  
PLOT AND  
BREAKDOWNS

**ART  
THIBERT**  
FINISHES

**SCOTT  
LOBDELL**  
DIALOGUE

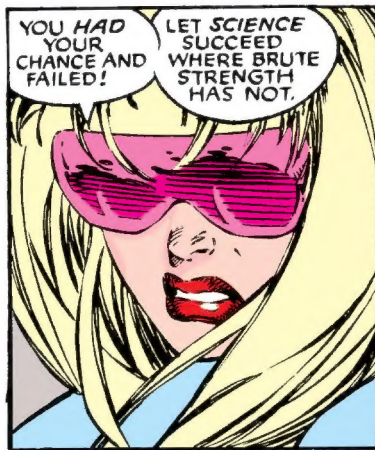
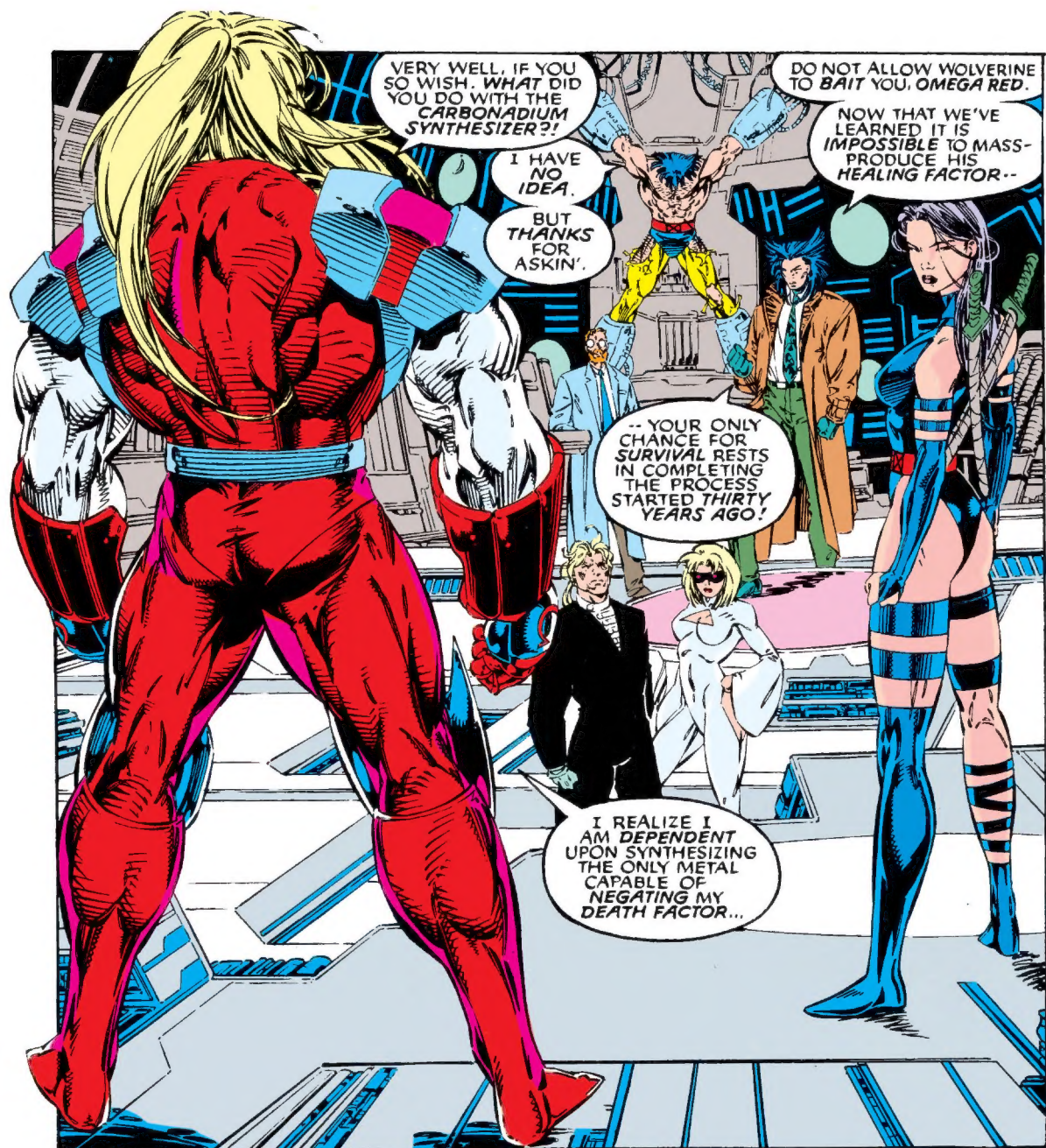
**TOM  
ORZECZOWSKI**  
LETTERING

**JOE  
ROSAS**  
COLORING

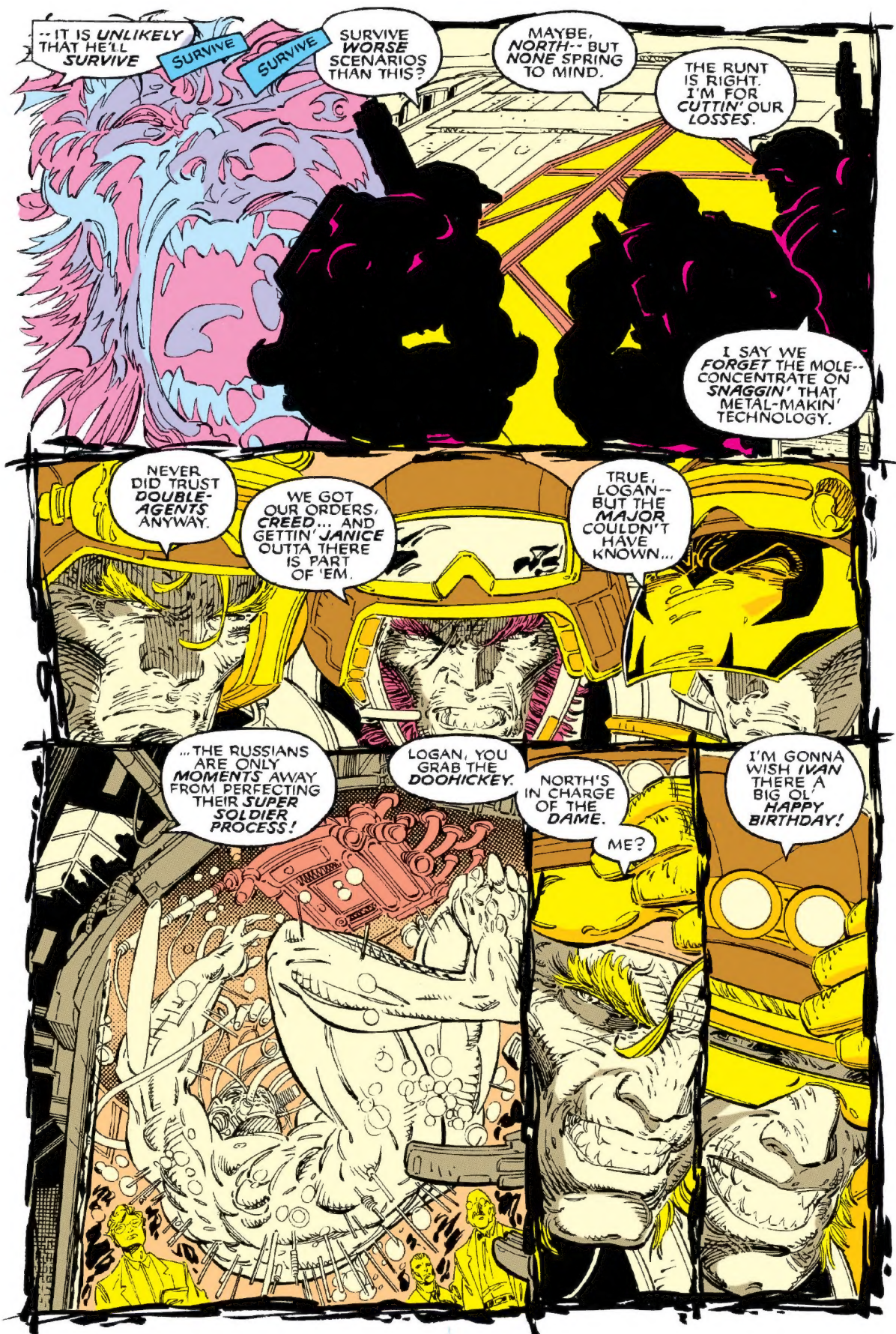
**BOB  
HARRAS**  
EDITOR

**TOM  
DeFALCO**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF









--IT IS UNLIKELY THAT HE'LL SURVIVE

SURVIVE

SURVIVE

SURVIVE WORSE SCENARIOS THAN THIS?

MAYBE, NORTH-- BUT NONE SPRING TO MIND.

THE RUNT IS RIGHT. I'M FOR CUTTIN' OUR LOSSES.

I SAY WE FORGET THE MOLE-- CONCENTRATE ON SNAGGIN' THAT METAL-MAKIN' TECHNOLOGY.

NEVER DID TRUST DOUBLE-AGENTS ANYWAY.

WE GOT OUR ORDERS, CREED... AND GETTIN' JANICE OUTTA THERE IS PART OF 'EM.

TRUE, LOGAN-- BUT THE MAJOR COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN...

...THE RUSSIANS ARE ONLY MOMENTS AWAY FROM PERFECTING THEIR SUPER SOLDIER PROCESS!

LOGAN, YOU GRAB THE DOOHICKEY.

NORTH'S IN CHARGE OF THE DAME.

ME?

I'M GONNA WISH IVAN THERE A BIG OL' HAPPY BIRTHDAY!







ABOVE...

WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON THESE CAUTIONARY PROBES, CORNELIUS!

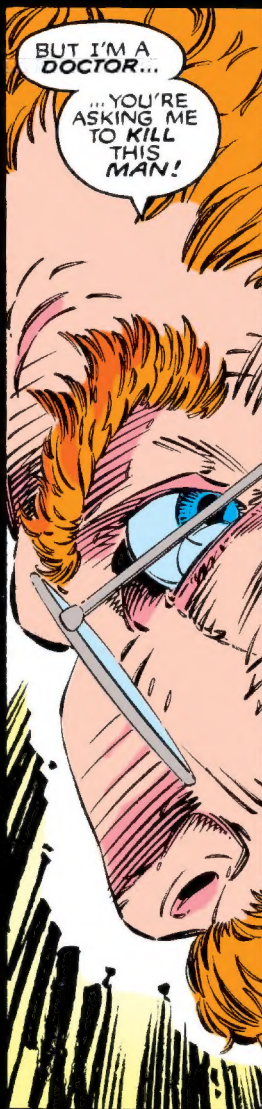


THIS DEVICE ALLOWS ME TO MONITOR WOLVERINE'S MEMORIES AS THEY OCCUR--

--AND I WANT TO KNOW WHAT HE DID WITH THE C-SYNTHESIZER!

BUT I'M A DOCTOR...

...YOU'RE ASKING ME TO KILL THIS MAN!



THEN, I TAKE IT YOU'D RATHER YOUR OWN LIFE BE FORFEIT IN THE MUTANT'S STEAD?!

THERE IS MORE AT WORK HERE THAN YOUR FEEBLE ATTEMPTS AT MORALITY!



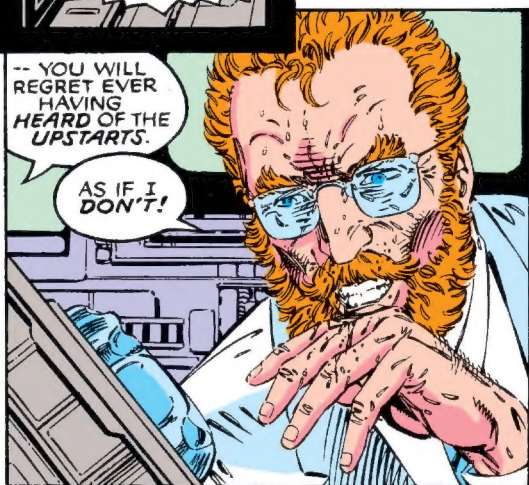
CARBONADIUM IS A CHEAPER, MORE MALLEABLE VERSION OF ADAMANTIUM!

IF ITS SECRETS DIE WITH WOLVERINE--



-- YOU WILL REGRET EVER HAVING HEARD OF THE UPSTARTS.

AS IF I DON'T!

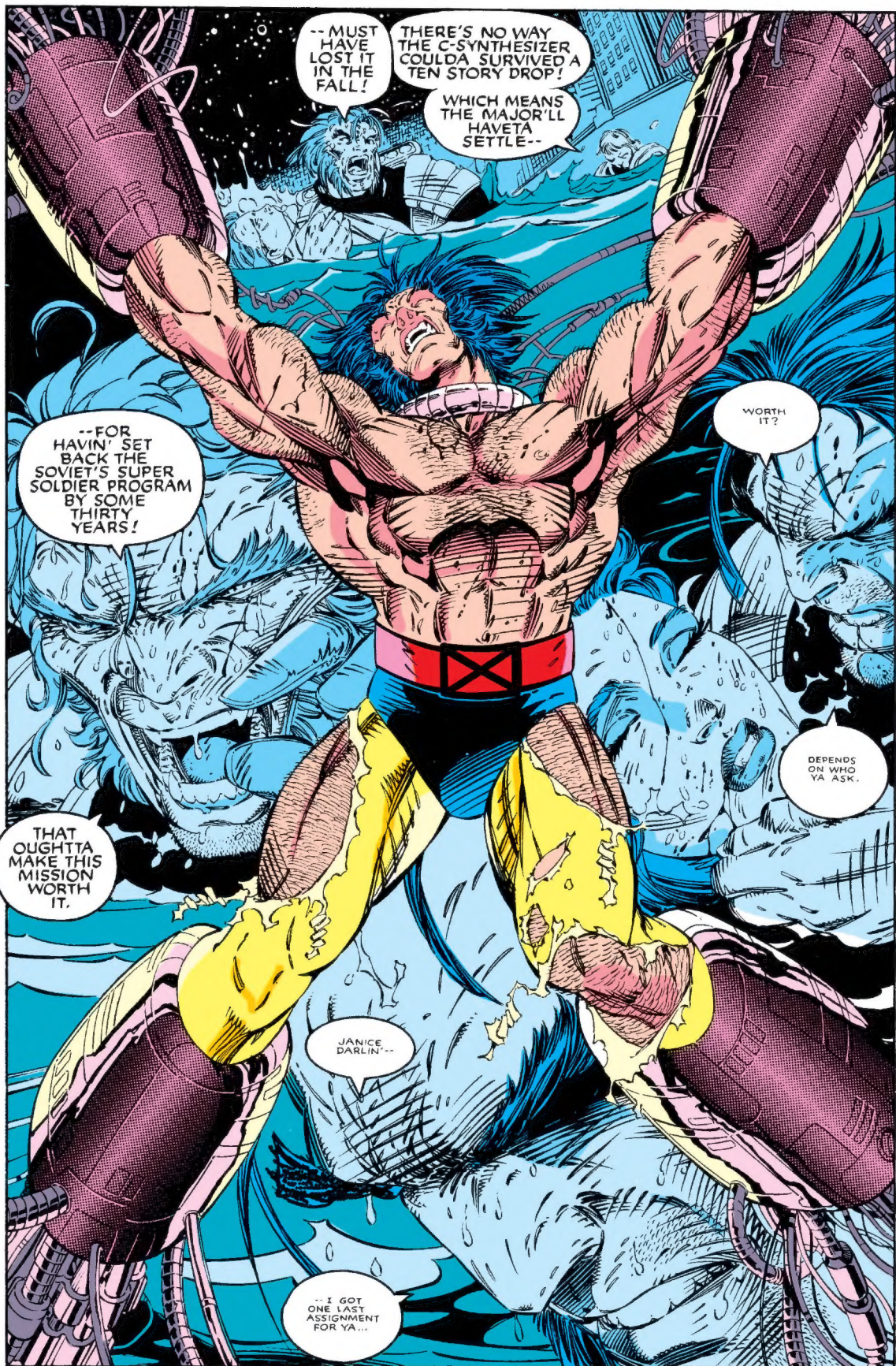


FORGIVE ME, LOGAN...

...YOU'VE ALREADY SUFFERED MUCH AT MY HANDS.







-- MUST  
HAVE  
LOST IT  
IN THE  
FALL!

THERE'S NO WAY  
THE C-SYNTHESIZER  
COULDA SURVIVED A  
TEN STORY DROP!

WHICH MEANS  
THE MAJOR'LL  
HAVETA  
SETTLE--

--FOR  
HAVIN' SET  
BACK THE  
SOVIET'S SUPER  
SOLDIER PROGRAM  
BY SOME  
THIRTY  
YEARS!

WORTH  
IT?

DEPENDS  
ON WHO  
YA ASK.

THAT  
OUGHTTA  
MAKE THIS  
MISSION  
WORTH  
IT.

JANICE  
DARLIN'...

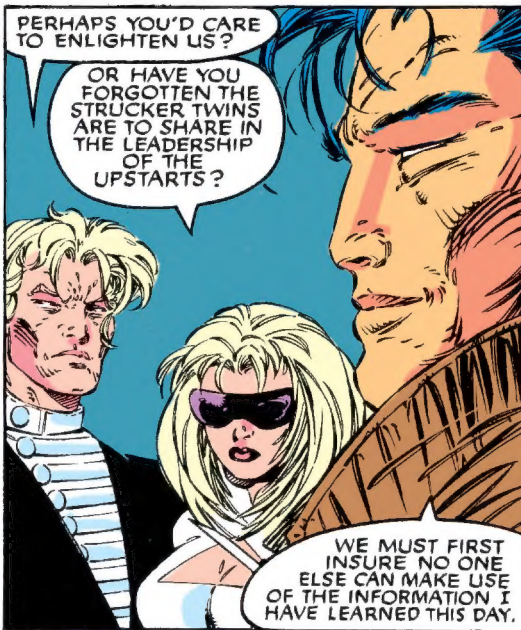
-- I GOT  
ONE LAST  
ASSIGNMENT  
FOR YA...





OF COURSE!

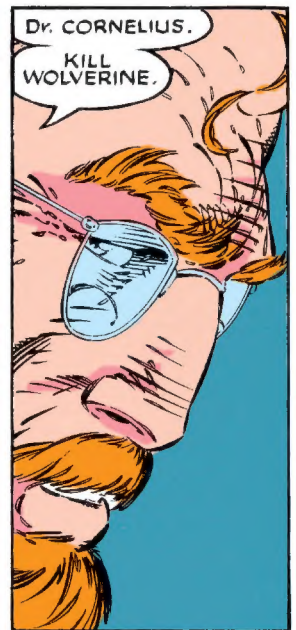
IT WAS THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO DISPOSE OF THE DEVICE!



PERHAPS YOU'D CARE TO ENLIGHTEN US?

OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE STRUCKER TWINS ARE TO SHARE IN THE LEADERSHIP OF THE UPSTARTS?

WE MUST FIRST INSURE NO ONE ELSE CAN MAKE USE OF THE INFORMATION I HAVE LEARNED THIS DAY.

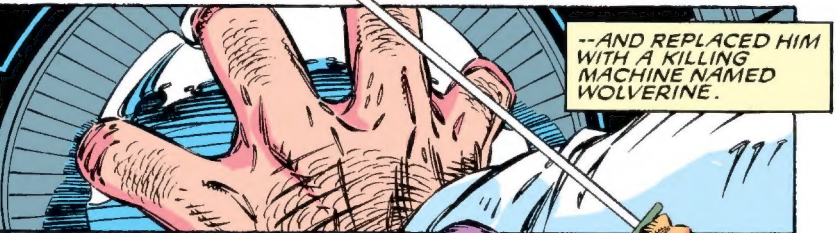


Dr. CORNELIUS.

KILL WOLVERINE.

HE WAS THERE IN THE BEGINNING...

...WHEN A HANDFUL OF SCIENTISTS DESTROYED A MAN NAMED LOGAN--



--AND REPLACED HIM WITH A KILLING MACHINE NAMED WOLVERINE.



IN A PERVERSE SORT OF WAY, THE DOCTOR BELIEVES THAT BY KILLING WOLVERINE--

-- HE'S SOMEHOW MAKING AMENDS.

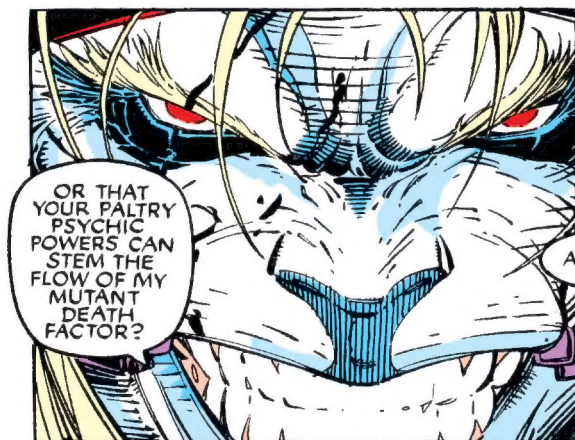
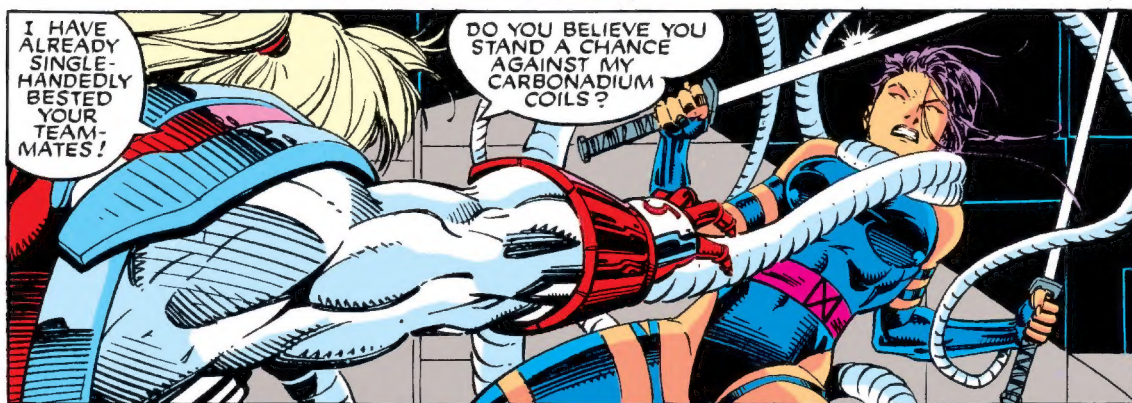
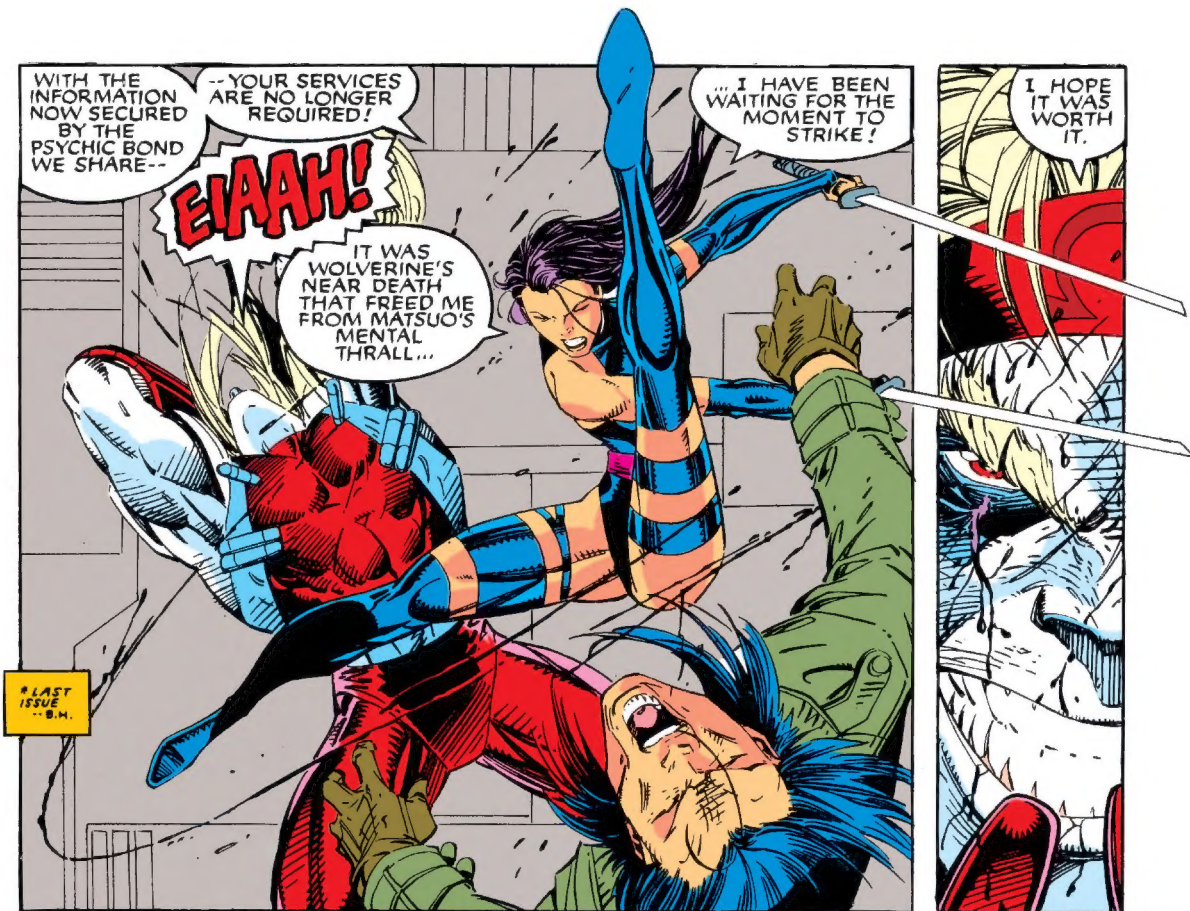


ENOUGH.

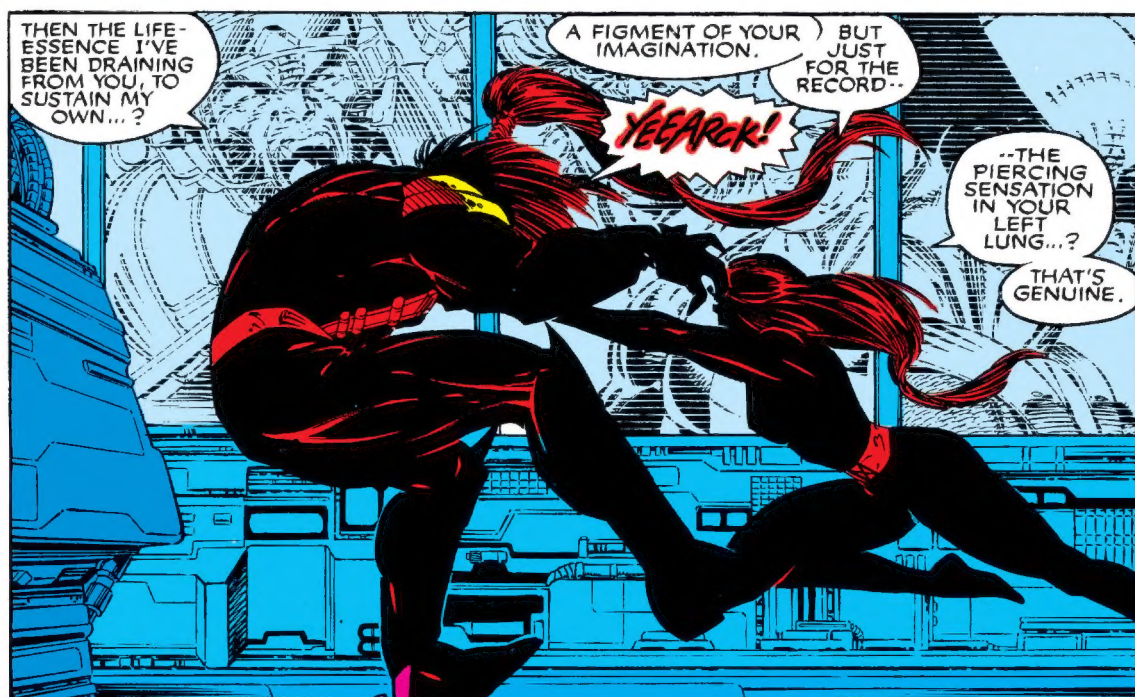
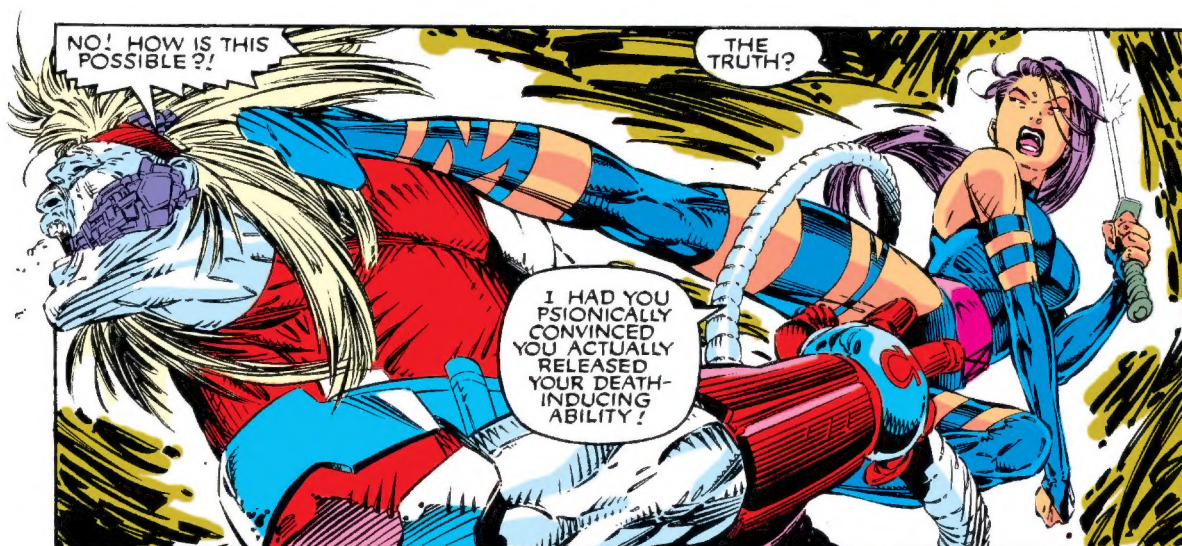
I FEIGNED OBEDIENCE IN DEFERENCE TO WOLVERINE'S WISHES--

--LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE C-SYNTHESIZER.

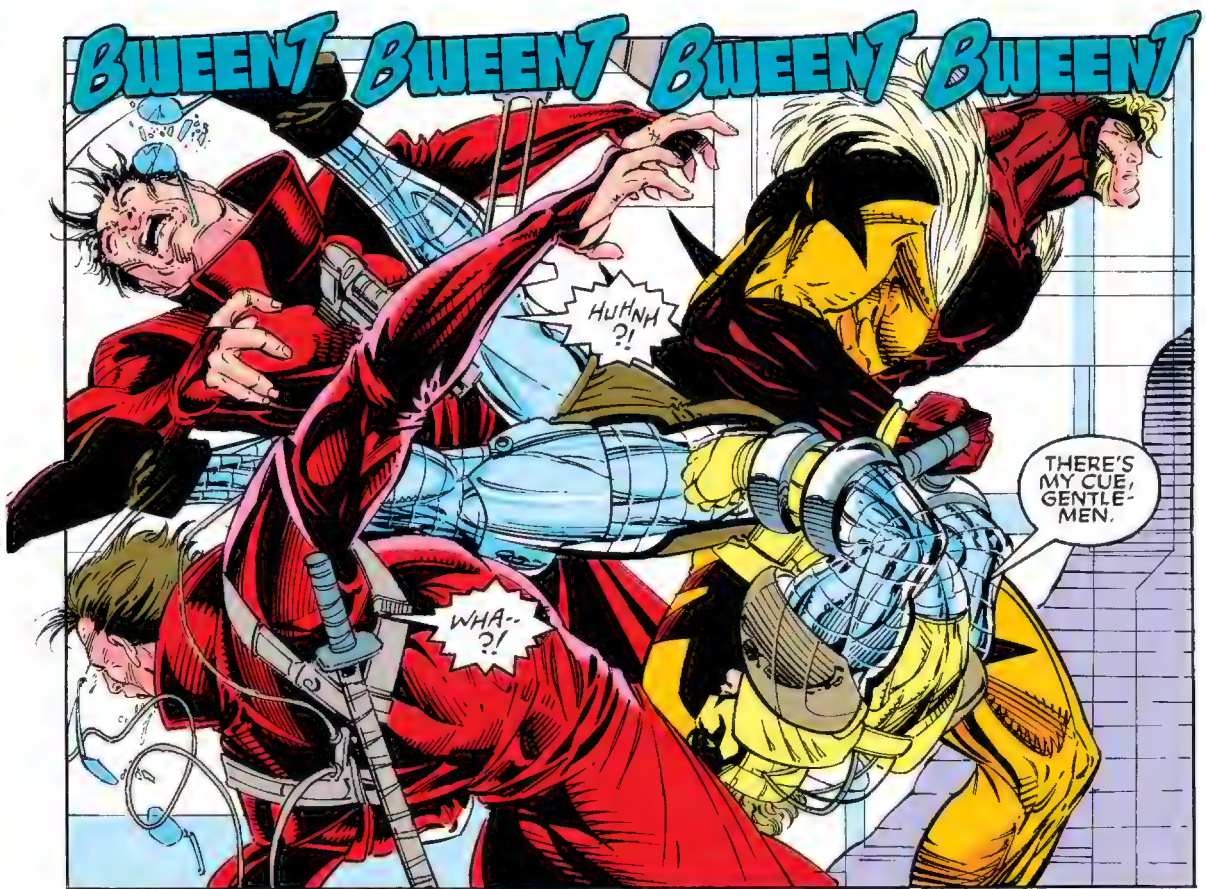




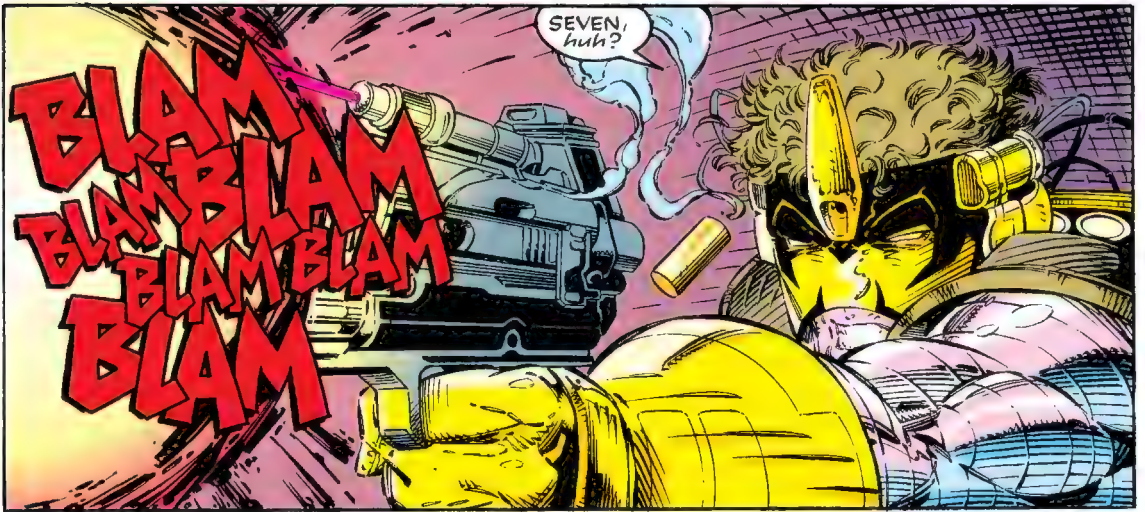








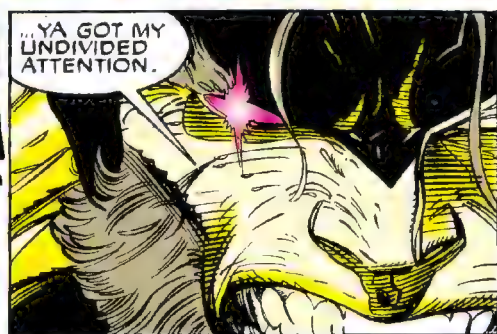
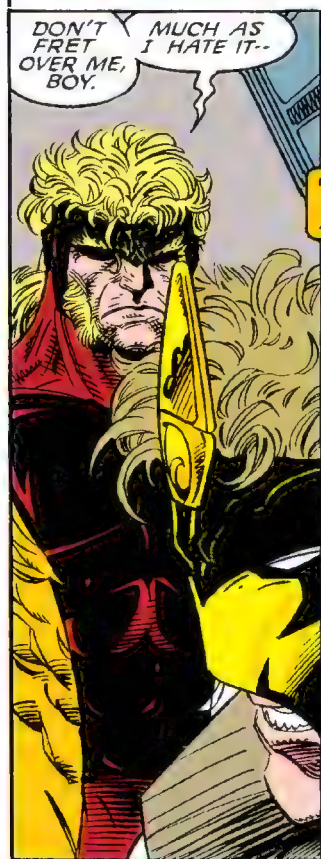
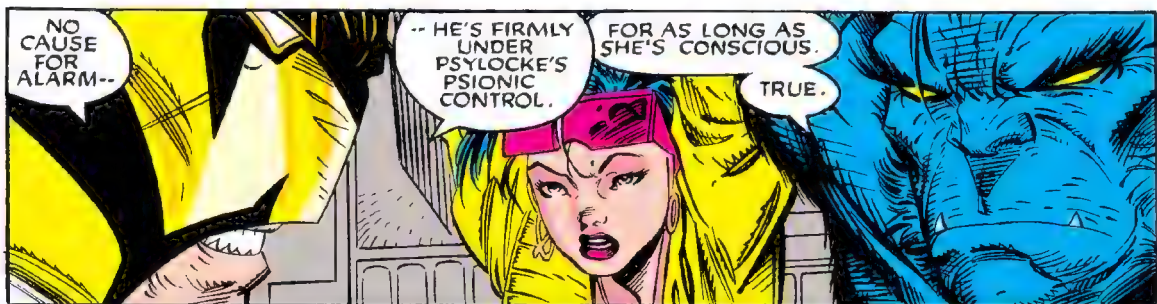
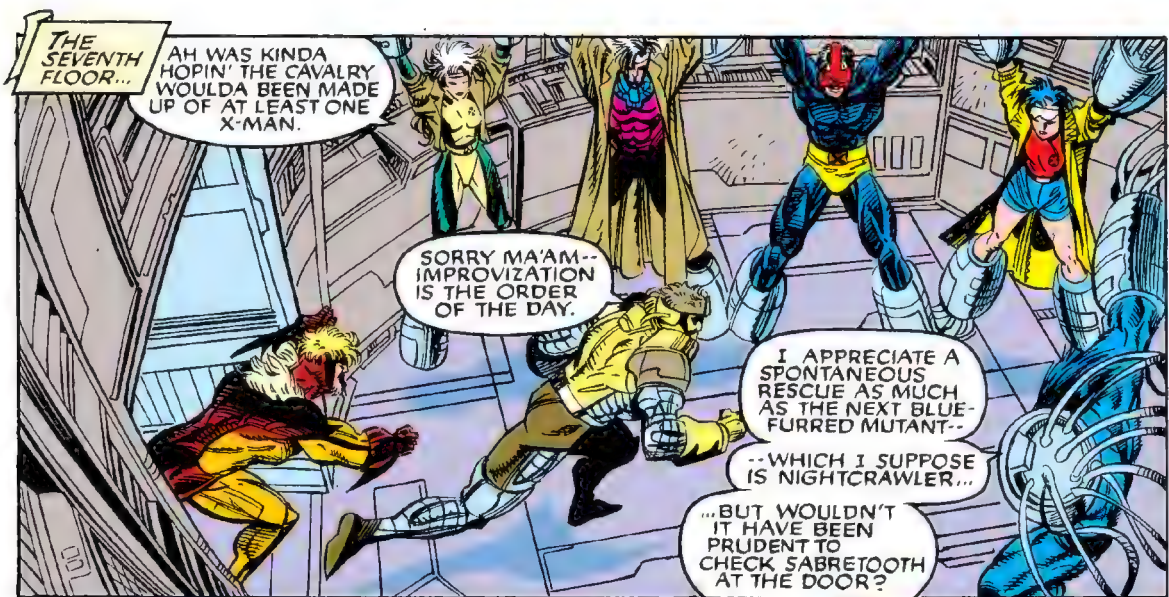




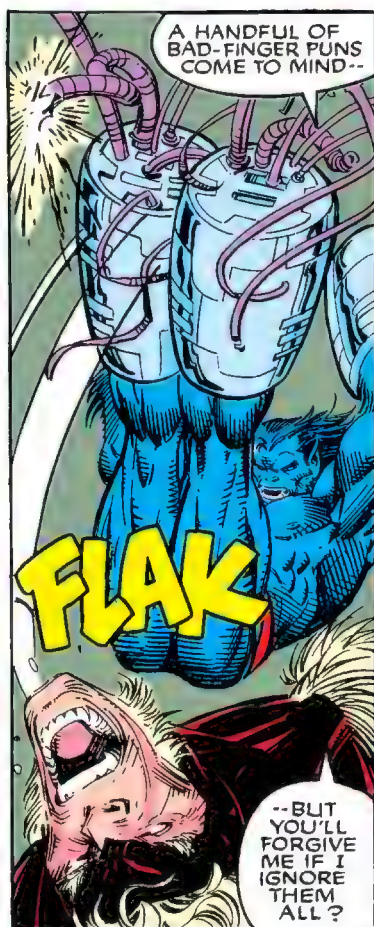
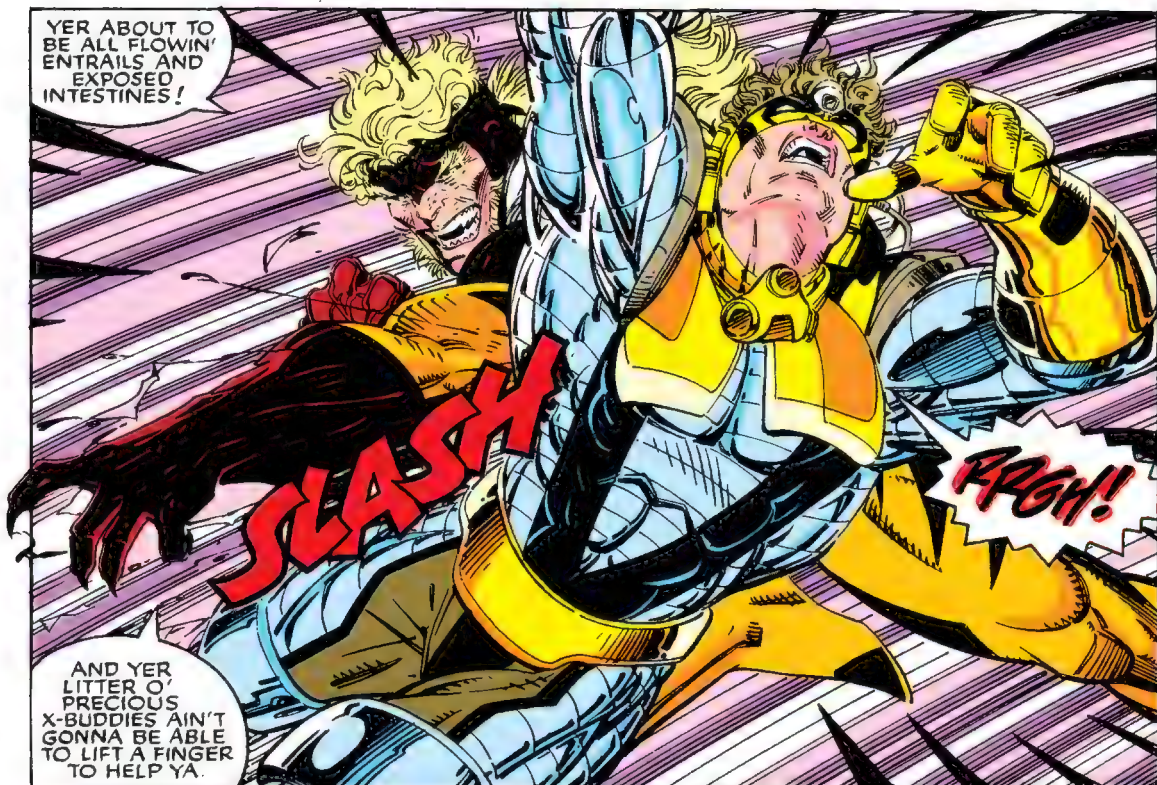














AT LAST, THE FINAL  
OBSTACLE HAS  
BEEN REMOVED.

WITH THE X-MEN  
INDISPOSED--

--AND THE  
C-SYNTHESIZER  
WITHIN OUR  
GRASP...

...NOTHING  
CAN STAND  
IN OUR WAY.

YA MEAN  
T'TELL  
ME--

-- A  
MUTANT  
HEALIN'  
FACTOR...

...THREE HUNDRED  
POUNDS O'  
ADAMANTUM  
SKELETON, WITH  
CLAWS--

--COUNTLESS  
HOURS O'  
TRAININ' IN  
A DANGER  
ROOM...

... AND  
YA GOT THE  
NERVE TO  
CALL THAT  
"NOTHING"  
?!

SO  
TELL  
ME--

SK  
BRKAK





--WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO IMPRESS YOU PEOPLE?!

MORE THAN YOU HAVE TO OFFER, LOGAN!

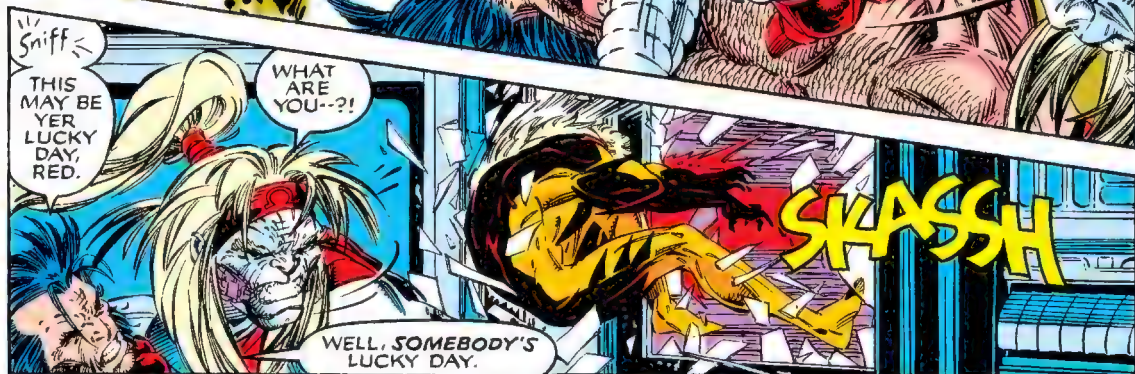
IN YOUR WEAKENED STATE, YOU ARE EVEN LESS OF A THREAT NOW--

--THAN YOU WERE THIRTY YEARS AGO!



Huhn?!

MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT SABRETOOTH IS NOT HERE TO SHARE YOUR FATE!



Sniff  
THIS MAY BE YER LUCKY DAY, RED.

WHAT ARE YOU--?!

WELL, SOMEBODY'S LUCKY DAY.

SKASSH





I BELIEVE  
YOU PEOPLE HAVE  
SOMETHING THAT  
BELONGS TO  
US?

SHORT LI'L  
FELLA.

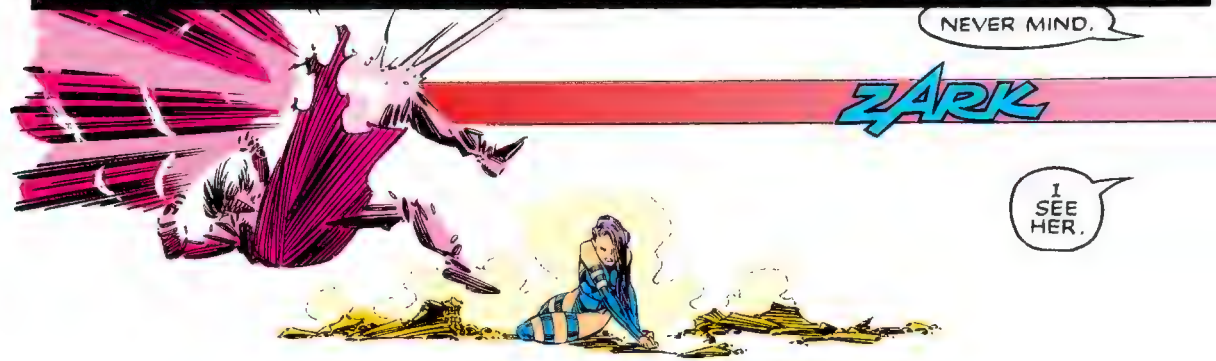
ALL  
ADAMANTIUM  
AND  
ATTITUDE.

HE'S ONE  
OF A KIND.

WE'D  
LIKE  
HIM  
BACK.

AND DON'T  
FORGET OUR  
RESIDENT PSIONIC  
JAPANESE-BY-WAY-  
OF-BRITAIN NINJA  
WARRIOR.

YOU CAN  
IMAGINE  
HOW HARD  
THEY  
ARE TO  
REPLACE!

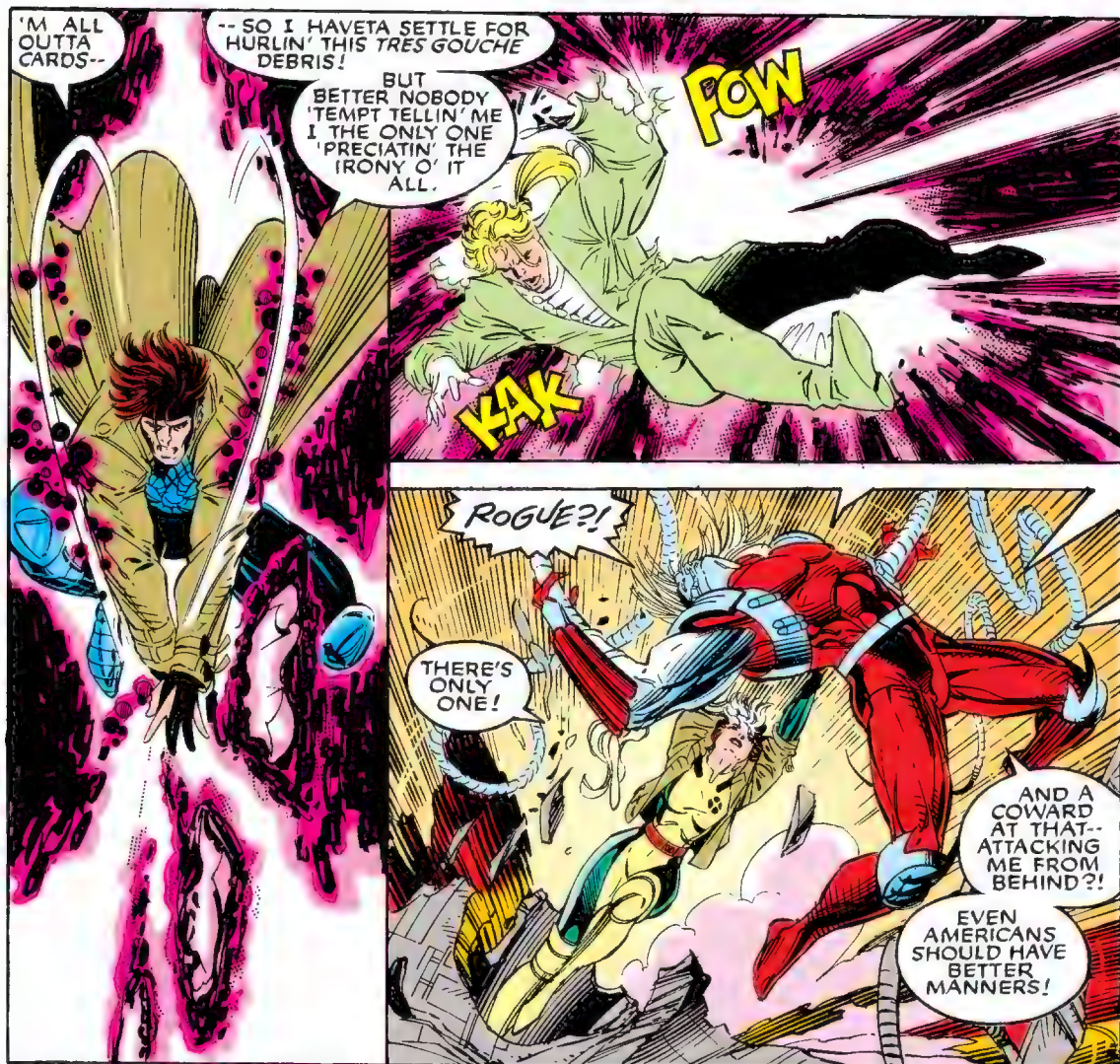


NEVER MIND.

**ZARK**

I  
SEE  
HER.









NOW THAT WE'RE ALL IN AGREEMENT, IF YOU'LL HOLD THAT POSE LONG--

UGHN!



ENDGAME, BOYS AND GIRLS!

THE CHEMICALS STORED HERE MAKE THIS BUILDING A TEN STORY POWDER KEG!

SO IF-- OOWNFH-- WE DON'T LEAVE-- UHN-- WE'RE TOAST?



DON'T PANIC, OLD MAN!

HELP ME WITH OUR PRIZE--

--OR THIS WHOLE OPERATION WILL HAVE BEEN FOR NOTHING!

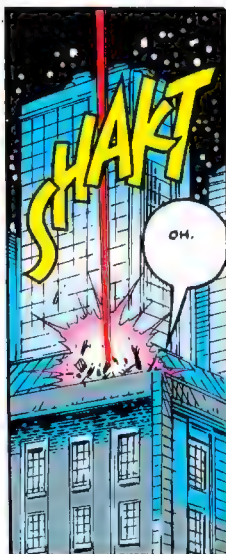
WE'LL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE!



BEAST, RADIO THE BLACKBIRD INTO PLACE.

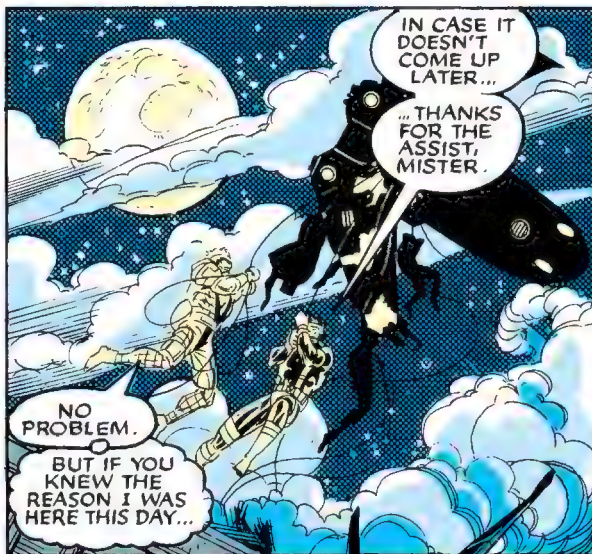
DONE, O' MONO-ORBED ONE!

BUT HOW ARE WE--?!



SHAKT

OH.

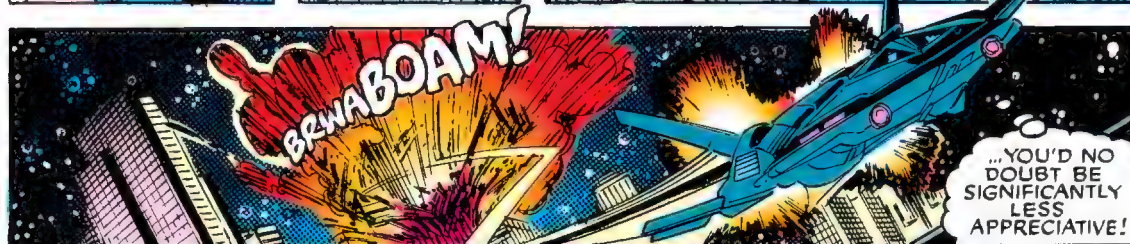


IN CASE IT DOESN'T COME UP LATER...

... THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, MISTER.

NO PROBLEM.

BUT IF YOU KNEW THE REASON I WAS HERE THIS DAY...



BRWABOAM!

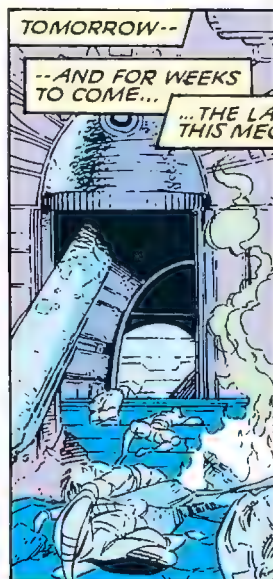
...YOU'D NO DOUBT BE SIGNIFICANTLY LESS APPRECIATIVE!





**MOJO'S  
WORLD...**

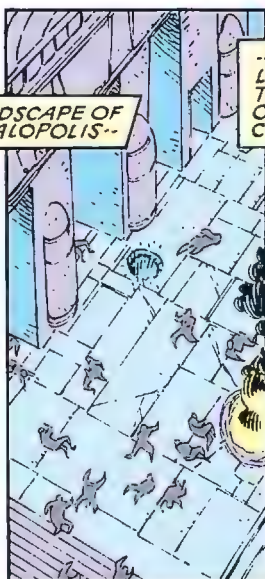
YESTERDAY, THE  
INSURRECTION WAS  
IN FULL SWING.



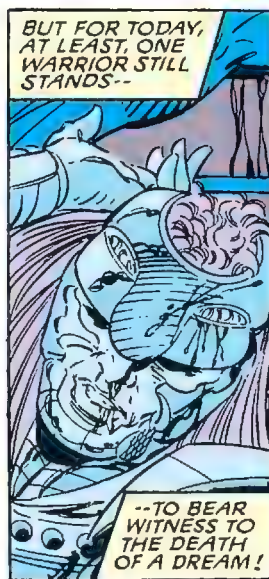
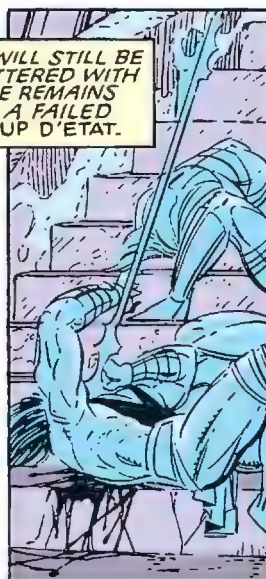
TOMORROW--

--AND FOR WEEKS  
TO COME...

...THE LANDSCAPE OF  
THIS MEGALOPOLIS--

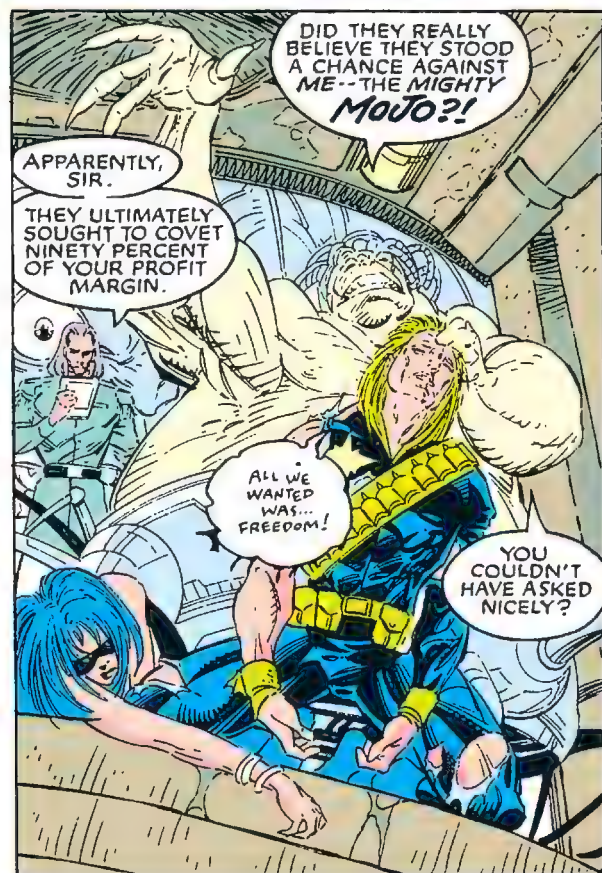


--WILL STILL BE  
LITTERED WITH  
THE REMAINS  
OF A FAILED  
COUP D'ETAT.



BUT FOR TODAY,  
AT LEAST, ONE  
WARRIOR STILL  
STANDS--

--TO BEAR  
WITNESS TO  
THE DEATH  
OF A DREAM!



DID THEY REALLY  
BELIEVE THEY STOOD  
A CHANCE AGAINST  
ME--THE MIGHTY  
**MOJO?!**

APPARENTLY,  
SIR.

THEY ULTIMATELY  
SOUGHT TO COVET  
NINETY PERCENT  
OF YOUR PROFIT  
MARGIN.

ALL WE  
WANTED  
WAS...  
FREEDOM!

YOU  
COULDN'T  
HAVE ASKED  
NICELY?



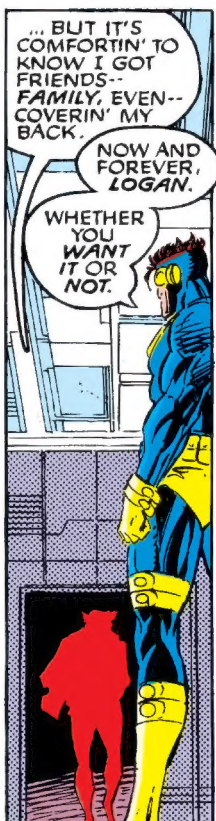
WE ALMOST  
TOOK HIM WITH  
AN ARMY OF  
DEDICATED  
SOLDIERS--

--AND A  
COUPLE OF  
RUSTY  
X-MEN.

MAYBE IT'S  
TIME TO SEE  
HOW WELL HE  
FARES AGAINST  
A TRIO OF  
SOLDIERS--

--AND AN  
ARMY OF  
X-MEN!



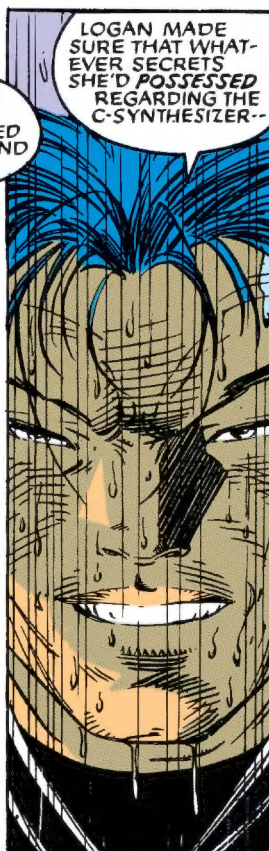






THREE DECADES AGO, JANICE HOLLENBECK WAS BURIED HERE.

BUT HER BONES WERE NOT ALL THAT WAS INTERRED WITHIN THE GROUND THAT NIGHT.

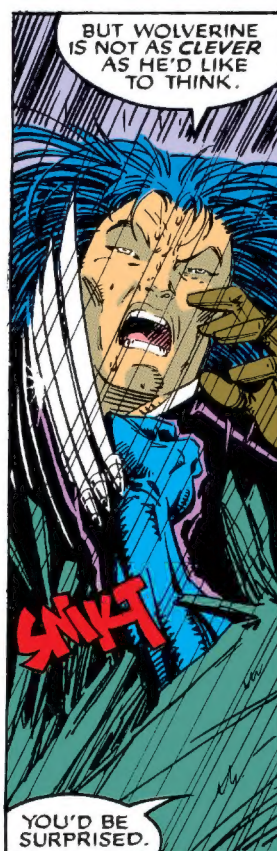


LOGAN MADE SURE THAT WHAT-EVER SECRETS SHE'D POSSESSED REGARDING THE C-SYNTHESIZER--



--WOULD FOLLOW HER TO THE GRAVE.

LITERALLY.



BUT WOLVERINE IS NOT AS CLEVER AS HE'D LIKE TO THINK.

SNIFT

YOU'D BE SURPRISED.



HOW COULD YOU HAVE GOTTEN HERE--

YEEAIGH!



--BEFORE YOU?

I DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT 'TIL DARK.

KILL... HIM...



GIVE IT YER BEST SHOT, BOYS.

YA'D HATE TO DENY A DYIN' MAN HIS LAST WISH.

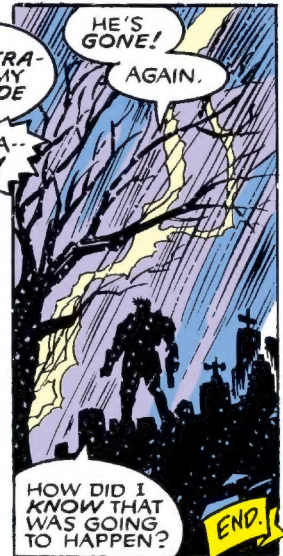
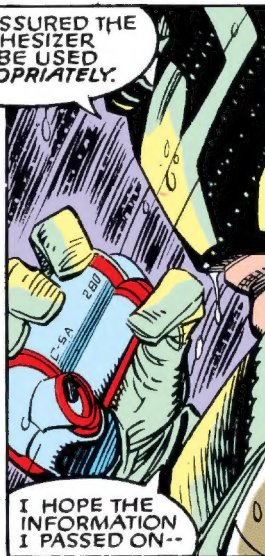
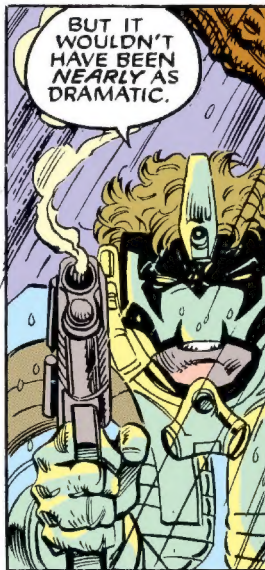
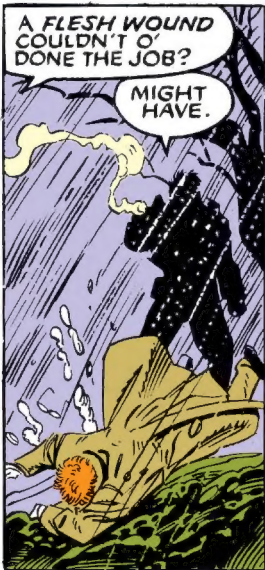
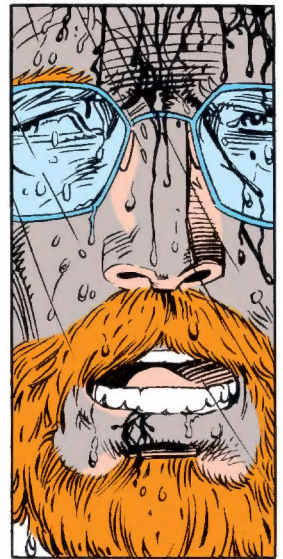


TO HIS CREDIT--

--THEY FEEL NO PAIN.

THAT WILL COME LATER.









MINUTEMEN

Bluntman